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LET US PRAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE BREEZE IN THE DESERT.

Let us pray! when morn's first light
Piereeth through the clouds of night;
While the flowers are dewy yet,
Ere the twinkling stars are set;
Ere the strife and stir begin
Of this world of woe and sin;
For a blessing on the day,
To its Maker—let us pray.

Let us pray! when over heaven
Comes the lovely light of even;
When the distant vesper hymn,
Rising through the twilight dim,
On the evening wind sweeps by,
Like an air-harp's melody;
When the distant sea is gray,
At that Soft hour—let us pray!

Let us pray! when winter drear
Closeth in the vanished year;
Wraps in snow the lofty hill,
Chains in frost the murm'rill;
When, let loose, the chilling breeze
Sweeps the leaves from the trees;
When the summer flowers decay,
Looking on them—let us pray!

Let us pray! around the hearth,
Check the voice of childish mirth;
Ere they go to rest in peace,
Bid the infant prattle cease,
Teach the spotless heart to rise
With its evening sacrafice;
While the artless prayer they say,
With our children—let us pray!

Let us pray! when slumber flies,
And the sad tear dims our eyes:
When there is no voice or sound
In the midnight stillness round;
When gloomy fears foreboding start,
Clouding o'er the mourning heart;
For bright Hope's consoling ray;
In that silence—let us pray!

Let us pray! when at the last
Woe and sorrow shall have passed;
When around our dying bed
Sighs are breathed and tears are shed;
In that hour of awful thought,
When the things of earth are nought,
Ere the spirit flies away,
For Heaven's mercy—let us pray!

"MIDSHIPMAN EASY."

The following is an extract from Capt. Marryatt's new novel "*Midshipman Easy.*"

'I am your superior officer, Mr. Easy,' replied the boatswain.

'Yes by the rules of the service; but you just now asserted that you would waive your rank—indeed, I dispute it on this occasion; I am on the quarter-deck, and you are not.'

'This is the gentleman whom you have insulted, Mr. Easy,' replied the boatswain, pointing to the purser's steward.

'Yes, Mr. Heasy, quite as good a gentlemen as yourself, halthough I av ad misfortunes—I hain of as hold a family as hany in the country,' replied Mr. Easthupp, now backed by the boatswain; 'many the year did I valk Bond street, and I ave as good blood in my weins as you,—Mr. Heasy, halthough I ave been misfortunate—I've ad hadmirals in my family.'

'You have grossly insulted this gentleman,—said Mr. Biggs in continuation; 'and notwithstanding all your talk of equality, you are afraid to give him satisfaction—you shelter yourself under your quarter-deck.'

'Mr. Biggs,' replied our hero, who was now very wroth, 'I shall go on shore directly we arrive at Malta. Let you, and this fellow put on plain clothes, and I will meet you both—and then I'll show you whether I am afraid to give satisfaction.'

'One at a time,' said the boatswain.

'No, sir, not one at a time, but both at the same time—I will fight both or none. If you are my superior officer, you must *descend*,' replied Jack, with an ironical sneer, 'to meet me, or I will not descend to meet that fellow, whom I believe to have been little better than a pickpocket.'

This accidental hit of Jack's made the purser's steward turn pale as a sheet, and then equally red. He raved and foamed amazingly, although he could not meet Jack's indignant look, who then turned round again.

'Now, Mr. Biggs, is this to be understood, or do you shelter yourself under your *forecastle?*'

'I'm no dodge,' replied the boatswain, 'and ye will settle the affair at Malta.'

At which Jack returned to Mesty.

'Massa Easy, I look at um face, dat fello,—Eastop, he no like it. I go shore wid you, see fair play, any how—suppose I can?'

Mr. Biggs having declared that he would fight, of course had to look out for a second—and he fixed upon Mr. Tallboys, the gunner and requested him to be his friend. Mr. Tallboys, who had been latterly very much annoyed by Jack's victories over the science of navigation, and, therefore, felt ill-will towards him, consented: but he was very much puzzled how to arrange that *three* were to fight at the same time, for he had no idea of their being two duels, so he went to his cabin and commenced reading. Jack on the other hand, dared not say a word to Jolliffe on the subject; indeed, there was no one in the ship to whom he could confide but Gascoigne; he therefore went to him, and although Gascoigne thought it was excessively *infra dig.* of Jack to meet even the boatswain, as the challenge had been given, and there was no retracting. He therefore consented—like all other midshipmen, anticipating some fun, and quite thoughtless of the consequences.

The second day after they had been anchored in Vallette harbor, the boatswain and gunner, Jack and Gascoinge, obtained permission to go on shore. Mr. Easthupp, the purser's steward, dressed in his best blue coat with brass buttons and velvet collar, the very one in which he had been taken up in when he had been vowing and protesting that he was a gentleman; at the very time that his hand was abstracting a pocketbook, went up on the quarter-deck, requested the same indulgence, but Mr. Sawbridge, refused, as he required him to return staves and hoops at the cooperage. Mesty also, much to his mortification, was not to be spared.

This was awkward, but it was got over by proposing that the meeting should take place behind the cooperage at a certain hour, on which Mr. Easthupp might slip out and borrow a portion of the time appropriated to his duty, to heal the breach in his wounded honor. So the parties all went on shore, and put up at one of the small inns to make the necessary arrangements.

Mr. Tallboys then addressed Mr. Gascoigne, taking him apart while the boatswain amused himself with a glass of grog, and our hero sat outside teasing a monkey.

'Mr. Gascoigne,' said the gunner, 'I have been very much puzzled how this duel should be fought, but I have at last found it out. You see that there are three parties to fight; had there been two or four, there would have been no difficulty, as the right line or square might guide us in this instance: but we must arrange it upon the triangle in this.'

Gascoigne started; he could not imagine what was coming.

'Are you aware, Mr. Gascoigne of the properties of an equilateral triangle?'

'Yes,' replied the midshipman, 'it has three equal sides—but what the devil has that to do with the duel?'

'Everything, Mr. Gascoigne,' replied the gunner: 'It has resolved the great difficulty: indeed the duel between three can only be fought upon that principle. You observe,' said the gunner, taking a piece of chalk out of his pock, and making a triangle on the table, 'in this figure we have three points, each equally distant from each other: and we have three combatants—so that placing one at each point, it is all fair play for the three: Mr. Easy, for instance, stands here, the boatswain here, and the purser's steward at the third corner. Now, if the distance is fairly measured, it will be all right.'

'But then,' replied Gascoigne, delighted at the idea, 'how are they to fire?'

'It certainly is not of much consequence,' replied the gunner, 'but still, as sailors, it appears to me that they should fire with the sun; that is, Mr. Easy fires at Mr. Biggs, Mr. Biggs fires at Mr. Easthupp, and Mr. Easthupp fires at Mr. Easy: so that you perceive that each party has his shot at one, and at the same time receives the fire of another.'

Gascoigne was in ecstacies at the novelty of the proceeding, the more so as he perceived that Easy obtained every advantage by the arrangement.

'Upon my word, Mr. Tallboys, I give you great credit; you have a profound mathematical head, and I am delighted with your arrangement. Of course, in these affairs, the principals are bound to comply with the arrangements of the seconds, and I shall insist upon Mr. Easy consenting to your excellent and scientific proposal.'

Gascoigne went out, and, pulling Jack away from the monkey, told him what the gunner had proposed, at which Jack laughed heartily.

The gunner also explained it to the boatswain, who did not very well comprehend, but replied,

'I dare say it's all right—shot for shot, and d——n all favors.'

The parties then repaired to the spot with two pairs of ship's pistols, which Mr. Tallboys had smuggled on shore; and, as soon as they were on the ground, the gunner called Mr. Easthupp out of the cooperage. In the mean time, Gascoigne had been measuring a equilateral triangle of twelve paces—and marked it out. Mr. Tallboys, on his return with the purser's steward, went over the ground, and finding that it was 'equal angles subtended by equal sides,' declared that it was all right. Easy took his station, the boatswain was put into his, and Mr. Easthupp, who was quite in a mystery, was led by the gunner to the third position.

'But Mr. Tallboys,' said the purser's steward, 'I don't understand this—Mr. Easy will first fight Mr. Biggs, will he not?'

'No,' replied the gunner, 'this is a duel of three. You will fire at Mr. Easy, Mr. Easy will fire at Mr. Biggs, and Mr. Biggs will fire at you. It is all arranged, Mr. Easthupp.'

'But,' said Mr. Easthupp, 'I do not understand it. Why is Mr. Biggs to fire at me? I have no quarrel with Mr. Biggs.'

'Because Mr. Easy fires at Mr. Biggs, and Mr. Biggs must have his shot as well.'

'If you have ever been in the company of gentlemen, Mr. Easthupp," observed Gascoigne, 'you must know something about dueling.'

'Yes; yes, I've kept the best company, Mr. Gascoigne, and I can give a gentleman satisfaction: but——

'Then, sir if that is the case, you must know that your honor is in the hands of your second, and that no gentleman appeals.'

'Yes, yes, I know that, Mr. Gascoigne; but still I've no quarrel with Mr. Biggs, and therefore, Mr. Biggs, of course will not aim at me.'

'Why you don't think that I'm going to be fired at for nothing,' replied the boatswain; 'no, no, I'll have my shot any how.'

'But at your friend, Mr. Biggs?'

'All the same, I shall fire at somebody; shot for shot, and hit the luckiest.'

'Vel, gentlemen, I purtest against these proceedings,' replied Mr. Easthupp; 'I came here to have satisfaction from Mr. Easy, and not to be fired at by Mr. Biggs.'

'Don't you have satisfaction when you fire at Mr. Easy?' replied the gunner; 'what more would you have?'

'I purtest against Mr. Biggs firing at me.

'So you would have a shot without receiving one,' cried Gascoigne; 'the fact is, that this fellow's a confounded coward, and ought to be kicked into the cooperage again.'

At this affront Mr. Easthupp rallied, and accepted the pistol offered by the gunner.

'You ear those words, Mr. Biggs pretty language to use to a gentleman. You shall ear from me, sir, as soon as the ship is paid off. I purtest no longer, Mr. Tallboys, death before dishoner—I'm a gentleman, damme!'

At all events, the swell was not a very courageous gentleman, for he trembled most exceedingly as he pointed his pistol.

The gunner gave the word, as if he were exercising the great guns on board ship.

'Cock your locks!'—'Take good aim at the object!'—'Fire!'—'Stop your vents!'

The only one of the combatants who appeared to comply with the latter supplementary order was Mr. Easthupp, who clapped his hand to his trowsers behind, gave a loud yell, and then dropped down; the bullet having passed clean through his seat of honor, from his having presented his broadside as a target to the boatswain as he faced towards our hero. Jack's shot had also taken effect, having passed through both the boatswain's cheek's, without further mischief than extracting two of his best upper double teeth, and forcing through the hole of the farther cheek the boatswains's own quid of tobacco. As for Mr. Easthupp's ball, as he was very unsettled, and shut his eyes before he fired, it had gone, Lord knows where.

The purser's steward lay on the ground and screamed—the boatswan spit his double teeth and two or three mouthfulls of blood out, and then threw down his pistols in a rage.

'A pretty business by God,' sputtered he, he's put my pipe out. How the devil am I to pipe to dinner when I'm ordered, all my wind 'dsaping through the cheeks!'

In the mean time, the others had gone to the assistance of the purser's steward, who continued his vociferations. They examined him, and considered a wound in that part not to be dangerous.

'Hold your confounded bawling,' cried the gunner, 'or you'll have the guard down here; you'r not hurt.'

'Hen't hit!' roared the steward; 'oh let me die, let me die, dont move me.'

'Nonsense,' cried gunner, 'you must get up and walk down to the boat, if you dont we'll leave you—hold your tongue, confound you.—You won't! then I'll give you something to hollo for.'

Whereupon Mr Tallboys commenced cuffing the poor wretch right and left, who received so many swinging boxes of the ear, that he was soon reduced to merely pitiful plaints of 'Oh dear—such inhumanity—I purtest—oh dear! must I get up? I cant indeed.'

'I do not think he can move, Mr Tallboys,' said Gascoigne; 'I should think the best plan would be to call up two of the men from the cooperage, and let them take him at once to the hospital.

The gunner went down to the cooperage to call the men. Mr Biggs, who had bound up his face as if he had a toothache, for the bleeding had been very slight, came up to the purser's steward.

'What the devil are you making such howling about? Look at me, with two shot holes through my figure head, while you have only got one in your stern: I wish I could change with you by heavens, for I could use my whistle then—now if I attempt to pipe, there will be such wasteful expenditure of his majesty's stores of wind that I shall never get out a note. A wicked shot of yours, Mr Easy.'

'I really am very sorry,' replied Jack with a polite bow, 'and I beg to off my best apology.'

During this conversation the pursers steward felt very faint, and thought he was going to die.

'Oh dear! oh dear! what a fool I was; I never was a gentleman—only a swell; I shall die; I never will pick a pocket again—never—God forgive me!'

'Why, confound the fellow,' cried the Gascoigne, 'so you were a pickpocket, were you?'

'I never will again,' replied the fellow in a faint voice; 'hi'll hamend and lead a good life—a drop of water—oh! lagged at last!'

Then the poor wretch fainted away; and Mr. Tallboys coming up with the men, he was taken on their shoulders and walked off to the hospital, attended by the gunner and also the boatswain, who thought he might as well have a little medical advice before he went on board.

'Well, Easy,' said Gascoigne, collecting the pistols and tying them up in his handkerchief, 'I'll be shot, but we're in a pretty scrape; there's no hushing this up. I'll be hanged if I care; it's the best piece of fun I've met with.' And at the remembrance of it Gascoigne laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks. Jack's mirth was not quite so excessive, as he was afraid that the purser's steward was severely hurt, and expressed his fears.

'At all events, you did not hit him,' replied Gascoigne; 'all you have to answer for is the boatswain's mug—I think you have stopped his jaw for the future.'

'I'm afraid that our leave will be stopped for the future,' replied Jack.

'That we may take our oaths of,' replied Gascoigne.

'Then look you, Ned,' said Easy, 'I've lots of dollars; we may as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb, as the saying is; I vote that we do not go on board.'

'Sawbridge will send and fetch us,' replied Ned; 'but he must first find us.'

'That won't take long, for the soldiers will soon have our description and rout us out—we shall be pinned in a couple of days.'

'Confound it, and they say that the ship is to be hove down, and that we shall be here six weeks at least, cooped up on board in a broiling sun, and nothing to do but to watch the pilot fish playing round the rudder, and munch bad apricots. I won't go on board; look ye, Jack,' said Gascoigne, 'have you plenty of money?'

'I have twenty doubloons, besides dollars,' replied Jack.

'Well then, we will pretend to be so much alarmed at the result of this duel, that we dare not show ourselves, lest we should be hung. I will write a note and send it to Jolliffe, to say that we have hid ourselves until the affair is blown over, and beg him to intercede with the captain and first lieutenant. I will tell him all the particulars, and refer to the gunner for the truth of it; and then I know that although we should be punished, they will only laugh; I will pretend that Easthupp is killed, and we are frightened out of our lives. That will be it, and then let's get on board one of the speronares which came with fruit from Sicily, sail in the night for Palermo, and then we'll have a cruise for a fortnight, and when the money is all gone we'll come back.'

'That's a capital idea, Ned, and the sooner we do it the better. I will write to the captain begging him to get me off from being hung, and telling him where we have fled to, and that letter shall be given after we have sailed.'

They are two very nice lads—our hero and Gascoigne.

From the Maine Farmer.

Mr. Holmes:—There are many who talk of the season of 1836, as being so cold that they have raised little or nothing. Now I am one who believe that if it must be as dry as it has been, the cold has been a blessing in regard to many kinds of crops. The State of Maine has as moist a climate as any other in the Union,—perhaps the most so. Its local situation favors us pretty generally in regard to the drowth, and yet the two last seasons have been dry, and the season of 1836 very dry. It is a well known fact that insects, such as worms and grass-hoppers, are much plentier in a dry season than a wet one. The cut-worm always dies by gluttony,* and much rain is the destruction of the grass-hopper. Now let us consider the various crops usually raised by us and see if they have suffered by the cold.

I will acknowledge that Indian corn has suffered by the cold, and perhaps late planted potatoes, and a few vines, as the squash, &c., but first. wheat.

It is a well known fact that wheat always does best in a comparatively cool and dry season, and accordingly, where it was sown in proper season this year there has been a good crop—the only difficulty is, there was not enough sown.

Grass is always best in a wet and cool season, and consequently the same bulk is heavier than in a warm one. Hot countries never give good grass or hay. We must go far north or be favored with a cold season to raise the grasses to perfection, sufficiently to support cattle without grain.

Oats are raised in great perfection at the north of Scotland, and always fill best in high northern latitudes or in cold seasons; hence northern oats bring the highest price in the market, yet this year the straw has been small but the oat is well filled, as I think, for the want of your Scotch mist, or sufficient rain. The potatoe comes to the greatest perfection in a moist and cool climate—as in Ireland for instance.—At the south it is not raised in perfection.—Our crops this year have not been abundant,—owing, as I think, to the want of wet, and not for the lack of heat. I allow that early frosts have injured some late planted pieces considerably—but to lessen the crop it must be actual frost, and not cool weather without frost. Rye Peas and Oats are all governed by the same laws of nature, and have all been alike injured by the want of rain, and consequently by grass-hoppers, instead of the cold weather. Now, Mr. Editor, it is in vain to talk of cold seasons, but you may and ought to attribute the failure or rather the scantiness of our crops to the dry weather, and not to the cold unless you mean to include drowth when you say cold, which is not always the case, for we have all experienced hot and dry weather, which is far more distressing than cold and dry. Let us tell the story as it should be, and not talk so much of *cold seasons*. I am a believer in *Cycles*, and that at least once in about nineteen years we may always expect just such seasons as we now have.

A. B.

Oct. 10, 1836.

*There is some doubt in our minds about that—the whole race of them would be extinct if that were the case. ED.

JOHN BUNYAN AND THE BISHOP.

John Bunyan, who, as most people know, was pastor of the Baptist Church at Bedford, was much in the habit of preaching in the surrounding villages, frequently walking with a staff in his hand, many miles within a week for that purpose. In his itinerant excursions he was often met by the Bishop of Peterborough, riding in his his carriage. The Bishop's coachman, who was a dissenter, and sometimes heard Bunyan preach, had made such representations of his wonderful talents as excited his lordship's curiosity; he consequently ordered the man, the next time he met Mr. B. to let him know. The coachman in a short time met Mr. B. in the high road, and, as he was desired, stopped the carriage, intimating to his master that that was Mr. Bunyan, and to Mr. B. that his lordship wished to speak with him. The Bishop, from his carriage window, then addressed the Nonconformist:

'Mr Bunyan I understand you are very clever at interpreting difficult passages of scripture. What do you think was the meaning of St. Paul, when he says to Timothy, "The cloak that I left at Troas with Cyprus, when thou comest bring with thee, and the books, especially the parchments?"

'Why, my lord,' said Bunyan, 'the passage is simple enough. Paul was a travelling Preacher: Timothy was a primitive bishop. In those days it was customary for bishops to waite on travelling preachers; Paul therefore instructs Timothy to look after his baggage, and to bring it with him when he comes. Times are altered since then. Now bishops ride, and travelling preachers walk.

The bishop threw himself back in his carriage cried 'Humph!' and ordered the coachman to drive on.—*London Patriot.*

MODERN GREECE.—One of the best and most gratifying evidences of the rapid improvements of this beautiful country, since its emancipation from the yoke of Turkey, and its restoration to a constitutional government, is the fact that thousands of emigrant families are flecking into it from all the surrounding regions.—Eighteen hundred families of Nomade horsemen from Epirus, Macedonia, and Thessaly, have abandoned their wandering habits, and arrived within the dominions of King Otho, with six hundred thousand sheep and twenty thousand horses. Three thousand families from the Aspropotamos, have also offered themselves for incorporation into various communes. Even the wild Ipsariots, now that the government has granted them some privileges, are disposed to settle permanently in Eretria. Indeed, every day shines with brighter promise upon this lovely and once glorious land, and Greece may be "living Greece" once more. The blood of her modern patriots and heroes has not been so copiously poured in vain; the bright union of her future history with the past, may yet cover over the intervening ages of her thraldom, misery and barbarism; and liberty, literature, and architecture, may yet flourish under her lucid skies. Who that has observed the rapid amelioration of her late condition, will dare to deny that free institutions are a blessing to mankind?

A foreigner just arrived observed an owl,—which a farmer had brought in for sale,

"Pray what do you ask for this turkey?" said the foreigner.

"Why sir, this is an owl."

"I dont care how *ould* it is—only tell me your price."

Why are temperance societies like our saw mills? Because they go by water power.

From the Portland Argus.

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE!!

Steamer Royal Tar burnt--- thirty-two lives lost.

Intelligence was received in town last evening of the entire destruction, by fire, (24th ult) of the Steamer Royal Tar, on her passage from St. Johns to this city. The particulars, as far as we have been able to ascertain them are as follows—having been gathered from Joseph T. Sherwood, Esq. of this city, who was on board at the time of the accident, and who barely escaped with life:

The Royal Tar, having on board about ninety persons besides the crew, mostly emigrants, and a caravan of wild animals, when near Fox Islands, at the mouth of the Penobscot river, on Thursday last, about 2 o'clock P. M. was discovered to be on fire. The fire caught over the boiler, and spread with great rapidity. As soon as the accident became known, there was great commotion on board, each one striving to get possession of the boats. The boats not being large enough to contain the whole,—many jumped overboard, clinging to ropes, and whatever articles came in their way, until they were picked up or drowned.

The cutter in the Castine station was happily near by, and immediately went to the relief of the sufferers. The caravan which was on board was entirely lost, excepting the elephant, who resisted all efforts to drive him overboard until the fire became very hot, when he went over, and when last seen was swimming for the shore.

Fears were entertained on the reception of the news that several gentlemen belonging to this city had been lost, and great excitement existed in this city in consequence, but we are happy to be able to state that no one was lost belonging to this place. Four of those drowned were male cabin passengers,—one of them, it is said, belonged to Boston—also four of the caravan keepers, and four of the crew—the remainder of the unfortunate sufferers were emigrants.

Much property was lost, particularly in money. One gentleman, Capt. Edward Waite, of this city had about $5000 entrusted to him,—which was lost. It is said that Capt. W. secured himself and trunk on the steps of the boat, until the rope to which they were attached was burnt off—when, still retaining possession of his treasure, he swam to another part of the vessel where he sustained himself and property until a cabin passenger, a lady, floating near him, when he let go his trunk and seized and sustained the woman until they were both saved! This is one of the many stories afloat—we trust it is true—it is too honorable to Capt. W. to be suppressed—it makes a hero of him.

The amount of notes and specie lost is not less than $60,000. One of the caravan keepers tied $500 in specie about his person, jumped overboard, and was drowned. The scene on board beggars description,—many passengers were so much frightened that they jumped overboard, some of them mothers with their infants lashed on them. Only one person, an elderly woman, was burned—the remainder of the 32 were drowned.

The sea was running very high—which rendered the efforts to save the sufferers, more difficult. Had the accident occurred in the night, the loss of life must have been much greater—and the horrors of the scene been painfully increased.

The boat at the time of the discovery of the fire was at anchor for the purpose of filling her boilers, about a mile and a half from land, the wind blowing off—the anchor was immediately cut away, a sail hoisted, and every effort made to run her ashore; but as the steam had been blown off, that end could not be accomplished. The fire was communicated to the boat from the boilers, which had been suffered to get red hot, and in which the water was very low at the time.

Some of the above facts may not be strictly correct in all their details—but, knowing the intense anxiety of the public to learn the particulars, we have given besides the facts furnished by Capt. S. which are doubtless correct, statements from other sources which appeared to us to be entitled to credit. We shall probably be able to give farther particulars on Monday.

The following is a list of the passengers and crew, lost and saved, for which we are indebted to the politeness of the British Vice Consul at this port, Capt. J. T. Sherwood.

List of Passengers lost.

Mr. J. Price, Mr. S. Siller, Mr. A Curtis, Mr. J. Ryan, Mary Donogh, Matty Smith, and child, Peggy Cochlan, Mary Caton, Chs. Curtain wife and child, Mary Hogan, Nicholas Thremba, Thos. Mehoney, Dennis O'Brien, Mary Healty, Fanny O'Brien, John Hogan, Eliza Hogan.

Crew Lost.—Chs. Ford, Seaman; John Day, do.; Mary Burr, Stewardess.

List of Passengers Saved.

J. T. Sherwood, Esq., Mr. Owen M. Glueley, Mr. John Riggs, Mr. S. Potter, Mr. Andrew Garrison, Mr. John Amley, Mr. James H. Fowler, Mr. Henry Fuller, Mr. Andrew Fuller, Mr. J. Wheeler, Mr. Wm. Kipp, Mr. J. Marmon, Mr. M. Loury, Mr. —— Hitherty, Mr. —— Stevens, Mr. —— Layton, Mr. —— Corson, Mr. —— Burgess, Mr. —— Hodges, Mr. —— Gauson, Mr. —— Willouby, Mr. —— Potter, Owen Doherty, Mary Muldoon, John Martin, Mary Martin, Pat Moore, Mic Moore, Mic Dorton, John Dorton, E. Hogan, Mr. Mehoney, Mr. Mayrom, Mr. Hourall, John Turner, Capt. E. Waite, of Portland, Mr. Geo. Eaton, Mr. Harrison, Miles Murphey, Mr. Mahoney.

Crew Saved.

Thomas Reed, Master; Wm. Black, Mate; Mr. Atkins, Pilot; Mr. Martin, Engineer; J. Kehoe, 2d do; Mr. Kehoe, Fireman; Hugh Blaney, do; and two other Firemen, names not known; Wm. Conner, Cook; another Cook name unknown—Henry Luff, Geo. Nathewa, Owen Atkins, Seamen—Wm. Brown, steward; boys, Pat Dailey, Wm. Noggins, John McElvery, Waiters.

A STEAMBOAT ON FIRE!—A correspondent of the Boston Treveller was lately a passenger on board one of the largest steamboats of Lake Erie, which took fire in the dead of night.—Those who know the awful character of a fire on the water will easily appreciate the peril through which a multitude of lives but just escaped on this occasion. There were 600 passengers on board, all asleep. The noise made in attempting to extinguish the flames, awoke some of the passengers, and they went upon deck to learn the matter; but just as they opened the cabin door, the sagacious pilot, who knew that if the great multitude of passengers were alarmed, the hands could not operate to extinguish the fire, called out aloud—"Fill up the boilers, boys—fill up the boilers—no delay."—"O they are filling their boilers," said the passengers, and down they slippen into their berths again. But it was soon found necessary to make a hole in the side of the boat near the wheel, to get at the fire, and to this end they had to let down the little boat; and thus operating upon the side of the steamboat, roused some of the passengers again, who thurst their heads out of the side windows and called, "What's the matter?" "Nothing, nothing," said the pilot, "we wish to land some passengers just ahead here at Chiwanga—Down with the boat, boys."—So the passangers quietly took in their heads and decamped again; and thus the great multitude were kept quiet, in ignorance of what was going on, till the fire was extinguished and they were delivered from their immenient peril.

The barn of Mr. Luke H. French of Skowhegan, containing a horse and six or seven head of neat cattle, besides a large quantity of hay, grain, farming utensils and other property, was consumed by fire on Wednesday night last.—The consequences of this calamity, sufficiently shocking in themselves, are much aggravated by the *belief* that the barn of Mr. French was set on fire by his own FATHER! The supposed culprit was apprehended by virtue of a warrant issued upon the complaint of his son on Thursday last, and was brought before Samuel Philbrick, Esq. of this place who, after examination, ordered him to recognize with sufficient sureties in the sum of $1000, for his appearance before the Supreme Judicial Court to be holden at Norridgewock on the first Tuesday of June next, and upon failure to furnish such sureities the respondent was committed to await his trial. Some of the facts and circumstances detailed by the witnesses at the examination were as follows:

On Wednesday night last between the hours of eleven and twelve, the respondent, John E. French, arose from his bed, and his wife who was awakened by the noise he made in shutting the door, arose and saw him go towards the barn. Apprehensive of evil, she went into the room where her son slept, a lad about fifteen years old, and told him to get up and go and tell Luke that his father had gone to the barn. The boy immediately got up, but before he left the house he saw the light of the flames through the crevices of the barn. He ran in great alarm to the House of Mr. Luke French which stands but a few feet from that of the respondent, and informed him that his barn was on fire. Luke instantly arose, rushed towards the barn and met his father coming from the barn towards the house with a tin quart cup in his hand. He caught hold of the old gentleman and exclaimed, "Good God Father, you have not set my barn on fire have you"!—The father made no answer but proceeded to the house. The son ran to the barn for the purpose of rescuing his cattle from the fire; but upon opening the stable door, the flames met him and he was forced back. Neighbors rushed to his assistance in vain. The scene of distress was rendered ten fold more appalling by the cries of agony made by the poor beasts in their vain efforts to escape from the conflagration! Other circumstances were related by the witnesses—such as previous threats and subsequent statements confirming the evidence of his guilt.—The quart cup was also produced and ashes were found adhering to the bottom and sides of it.—*Skowhegan Sentinel.*

We learn from the Nantucket Inquirer, that the brig Rising Sun, with a cargo of flour, meal, &c. while anchored near Great Point Rip, on Tuesday last, was boarded by the crews of several fishing smacks, belonging at Connecticut and elsewhere, and plundered of about 400 barrels of flour and various other articles. The officers and crew had been landed at Great Point, leaving the vessel in a condition to be easily towed into port; but when the steamboat, sent to tow her in, approached the brig, it was found that her decks had been torn up by the marauders and every thing within reach carried off. The vessel had sunk to the water's edge, and it is expected will now be totally lost. Officers have been sent in pursuit of the offenders, intending to obtain the assistance of the Revenue Cutter at New Bedford.

Boston Times.

At Nantes, in the south of France, a few days ago the guillotine being out of repair, not a carpenter in the place would give his assistance, even though a large reward had been at last proposed to induce them to work. The French papers recommend this example to be followed, as one means, when all others fail, of putting a stop to capital punishment.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, Novemober 8, 1836.

THE ELECTION. The campaign is over. The battle has been fought, ard we are now only anxious to hear the result. Come what may we have no fears but that Maine has done her duty, and maintained her principles. The desperation of the opposition has been manifested by their papers of last week. When the time for reply and refutation had passed by, then they ventured upon charges against the democratic candidates, a review of which must we should think put to the blush even their hardened effrontry. Hints and insinuations became facts and refuted slanders were revived and republished for effect on the eve of the election. When will our opponents learn semething of public sentiment and form a true estimate of the intelligence and firmness of the people? Can they suppose them possessed of so little independence of character as to be influenced by such attacks made at such a time? Had our opponents in this State, a reasonable prospect of success their desperate mode of electioneering would not seem so surprising, and might be justified by those who hold that all is fair in politics. But such gratuitous degradation would not have been expected from men who even pretend to retain any portion of self respect. Their very next papers will doubtless acknowledge that they had no hope of success in the recent election, and they would laugh at the foolish simplicity of any one who should have been deceived by their confident boastings. If their readers are satisfied, we are. If they can still accord to them their confidence, then we must say that the readers are worthy of the papers and both are worthy of the cause they support.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE. On Monday of last week, Mr. Otis C. Bolster of Rumford, Trader, left his Store for a few moments in the care of a son of his about seven years of age, and two other boys, brothers, by the name of Chapman, one about seven years old and the other younger. The boys took some powder from a cask and in so doing spilled some on the head. One of them then took a coal of fire to burn the powder on the top of the cask and thus set fire to the whole and blew up the store. Mr. Bolster's son, we are informed, was so badly burned that he expired that night. One of the other boys is not expected to survive. It is said that the quantity of powder was over twenty pounds. The fire was extinguished by the neighbors before it had made much progress. Both sides of the store were burst through and of course much injury done to the contents. It is stated that this was Mr. Bolster's only son. These are the particulars as far as we have heard them.

Last week on Thursday we were visited with a snow storm which continued during the day. Much of it melted, but several inches remained on the ground, and from present appearances we have little reason to hope that the ground will be bare again before next spring. It is unfavorable to the farmers to have their cattle driven to the barns thus early, but we trust that the severe lesson of last winter will induce them so to proportion their stock to their fodder as to prevent any great scarcity of the latter. The price of beef is such that famers can turn to advantage all they have to spare.

RETURN OF VOTES.

We request the Clerks in the several towns and plantations in this County to forward to us as soon as possible correct returns of the votes given for Electors By so doing they will confer a favor on us and on the public, by enabling us to publish a complete list. Please te direct to the Postmaster at Paris.

List of votes thrown in this town for Electors of President and Vice President, Nov. 7, 1836.

Van Buren Ticket,	157
Harrison Ticket,	34

SURPLUS REVENUE. "The period will soon arrive when the question will be decided, whether the State of New Hampshire will sanction the high handed, if not unconstitutional act of Congress, by accepting her share of the Treasury plunder, or, by a prompt rejection of the bribe, maintain the untarnished honor and independence which has hitherto distinguished her, and which it is the duty of a sovereign people to preserve. We have that high opinion of the virtue, intelligence and patriotism of the people of this state, which leads us to believe that a vast majority are opposed to a tariff, which shall produce more than is necessary to defray the current expences of the Government and we cannot believe that their influence will be given to promote a measure so well calculated to foster the high tariff system as is this distribution or deposit bill. Had Congress acted in good faith with the people, and by a full reduction of the tariff prevented a recurrence of the evil of a plethoric treasury, the return of the money to the people, from whom it had been unrighteously exacted, might possibly, have been justified upon the ground of *expediency*: but, even in this case, every legitimate want of the government should have been first amply provided for, and every constitutional method resorted to, to get rid of the evil before recourse should have been had to distribution.—After the proper remedies had been applied, and all other means had failed to rid treasury of the surplus, it might have been returned to the people, from whose pockets it was drawn; but it never should have been given to the States: they contributed nothing toward it, and of course had no business with it whatever.—The principle of raising a revenue by an indirect tax upon the people, without regard to the liabilities of property, for whose security, mainly, the government was established, though in accordance to the constitution, is manifestly unequal in its operation, and is borne more from conviction of its propriety; [it must always be remembered that the revenue or taxes of the United States is raised by a tariff or tax on the necessaries of life, imported from abroad, and that each individual pays according to the amount he consumes, by which means the *poor* pay as much as the *rich*;] but when this principle is extended solely to benefit the *rich*, to a degree never contemplated by the Constitution, and a large surplus is produced, principally from the pockets of the people, and this, by another act of that body, which, in the first place overstepped the utmost limit of its power in producing it, is so dis posed as to run back in a channel essentially different that through which it had been received, and by which the poor man, in addition to all the other burdens heaped upon him by partial legislation, is made to bear an equal burden with the rich, it becomes the duty of every friend of popular rights to protest against the act in all its stages. The principle of taxing the whole people for the sole purpose of making the sovereign States tributaries of the general government, can result in nothing short of the consolidation or revolution, and we do not doubt this was the principal motive which influenced the advocates of a strong government and the nullifiers in their support of the measure. We do not wish to be understood as meaning to charge its *democratic* supporters with being influenced by this consideration, but they certainly can offer no sound apology for their conduct. They have, in moment of weakness suffered themselvs to be completely deceived by those whom they have all along affected to despise, and acting upon the impulse of the moment, yielded a point which they were chosen to preserve, and which the people have been contending for, ever since the government was established. The only means now left of saving anything from this wreck of principle, is a reduction of the tariff, and this, to be effective must be instantly applied. It is no use to prate about the compromise act; every consideration should yield to the attempt which will be made to stay the tide of corruption that cannot fail to follow in the wake of this deposit bill. Reform the bill regulating the sales of the public lands, repeal the tariff, and rescind the Deposit bill, and the Union may still be preserved."—*N. H. Gazette.*

From the Skowhegan Sentinel.

Public Education.—This subject has claimed the attention of all free governments, more or less, both in ancient and modern times.—Among modern instances, perhaps New England will rank the first on the list of those who have done the most to diffuse universal instruction, and foster primary schools. This ever has been a radical principle in our government, since the pilgrim fathers first trod the rocky shores of New England. They saw at a single glance that if the right of universal suffrage was to be allowed, universal instruction must be extended also; and extended, too, not only to those in moderate circumstances, but to the poorest of the poor—to the *whole* people—one and all without exception. Accordingly, acting up to this principle, we find them at a very early period of their history, in the midst of their poverty, making appropriations of money for the dissemination of learning, and laying a broad foundation for the mental improvement of their descendants. And now, let me ask, have they followed up, and extended the great plan marked out by their fathers, with that patriotic zeal and enthusiastic love of knowledge, which should characterize their offspring? We fear not.—How much public education is neglected, let the numbers who can scarcely read a common sentence intelligibly or even write their name legibly, answer. Or, let the ignorance of many of the fundamental principles of education, and want of ability displayed by those who are often installed as teachers, *(because they will keep cheap,)* tell to what a low ebb the PALLADIUM of our liberty has fallen.

The ancient Spartans, according to Plutarch, considered children not so much the property of their parents, as of the state; consequently, the state assumed the entire direction of their education, and all were equally instructed at the public charge. But it is not our wish, again to introduce the *iron age* of Lacedemon; but we think, that even the republican legislators of this country, would find it more to the advantage of their constituents, and more conducive to the public as well as private happiness and welfare of their country, and the world, were they to spend less of their time in angry and unprofitable vituperation, and endeavor to advance the general education of their countrymen another step, by a thorough revision, and improvement of the condition of those nurseries of liberty and equal rights,—our primary schools.

Let parents, also, look well to the education of their children. If they would rear them up, useful members of society, and intelligent and worthy citizens—if they would see them among the honored and respected of the land, let not a base and inordinate desire of gain, induce them to keep their children at work when they should be at their studies.

If the spirit of violence and mob law, which is making such alarming progress in our country, is ever to be put down, and brought in subjection to the laws of the land, it must be done by implanting in the minds of the youthful and rising generation, a sacred regard for the laws of their country,—laws which are of the PEOPLE's own formation—and a just and enlightened view of our civil policy, and of those great principles of equality and individual rights upon which that policy is founded. Let the divine and republican motto, to allow others the same rights which we claim ourselves, be allowed to take effect, and you will have done much towards promoting public and private happiness, and laying a firmer and surer basis, on which to ground our fondest and most aspiring hopes for the spread and perpetuity of liberal principles.

Let people remember that information is the best inheritance they can leave their children. "Knowledge is power;" and if you would have your children free, and your children's children also, give them knowledge. We say again,—'Knowledge is power;'—if the People possess *knowledge* they possess the *power*, and of course will be FREE!

VEGETABLES.—"The besth vegthetable," said a lisping old maid, to a friend, "that ever I eat *wath a clam.*"

From the Saturday Courier.

High Price of Bread Stuffs—Pretended Scarcity of Crops—Speculating Mania.

We do not believe there has been a season for the last half century, which has not been marked by the alarming cry, that the crops would be cut off, and famine was brooding over the land. No sooner is the seed in the ground and the farmer has quitted the fresh furrows of his fields, than some wiseacre finds that a "peculiar worm" is making astonishing devastation, and out of that which has been sown, not one in a thousand will take root and spring up to give harvest. And so all through the process of nature. When the fields smile with waving grain, multitudes of flies, "peculiar to the season,"—threaten entire destruction to the wheat and other crops.

The truth is, no season of "seed time and harvest" ever passed by, without destruction, from various causes, occuring to the crops in different sections. We do not believe, from the best sources of information to which we have access, that the crops of 1836 are marked with any very extraordinary destruction, or that they will be vastly deficient in amount. While wheat appears to be a meagre crop in some sections, in others it is uncommonly good, and so we may say of corn, rye, and the various other growth of bread-stuffs.

It is true that all kinds of bread-stuffs are exceedingly high; and it is a matter of deep concernment to the families of our country that they should be so. *We say they are up to fictitious prices.* The hue and cry—raised by morbid alarms, or for the sinister purposes of speculations—have mainly produced this state of prices. Bread-stuffs must go down in price, and that too by a *material diminution.* The price now demanded for a barrel of flour is much beyond its intrinsic value, and not at all proportioned to the prospects of supply for the demands of consumption.

It is not only in bread-stuffs that prices have advanced, but every article of American production is from fifteen to twenty per centum higher than it was twelve months ago—and it cannot be pretended that multitudes of these depend upon the "*scarcity of the crops.*" We believe that the alarming mania for speculation, which for several years has been constantly, spreading over every section of our beloved country, is the fundamental cause of the present fictitious prices affixed to all articles of American productions. The natural growth of the country—the augmentation of population from home and abroad—might naturally create a gradual increase of price; but these would never have brought about that exorbitant advance which baffles the foresigh of sagacity, and will finally prove unhealthy and ruinous as well to the merchant as to all other classes of our extensive country.

High Prices.

Every one is at a loss to account for the high prices of the ordinary articles of living, and we have often been asked to solve the question.—Many reasons might be given, but as to the primary one, there may not be an agreement of opinion; though all, we think, will concur as to one or two.

We attribute the rapid rise in the price of provisions in part to the fact that agriculture does not, in general, receive its due proportion of public attention. The great demand for labor upon works of internal improvement, has necessarily abstracted a portion from field duties, and the increased productions of the soil do not keep pace with the increased consumption consequent upon the numerous public works now in progress in every part of the country. We might refer, too, to the immense drain from our slave population, to supply the Southern market; and we might with great propriety allude to the prevailing disposition to engage in speculations of all sorts—now so tempting to men of ardent temperaments.

But, worst of all, let any one look at the host of idlers to be found in every large city—the number who are consumers, without adding any thing to the common stock—and the wonder will cease, that the price of every thing necessary to comfort or pleasure should be on the rise.

It does not become us authoritatively to suggest the remedy, but we believe we may safely venture the opinion, that the agriculture of this country must be improved; that parents must banish their holy horror of the sentence, that man should "earn his bread by the sweat of his brow," and must put their sons to useful employments, by which the productions of the earth can be increased—instead of indulging in the senseless pride of making them all professional men, without regard to their taste or capacity. The evil last alluded to, is becoming a serious one—and proofs of its existence are every where to be seen. No man can mistake them. It is well remarked, by a sensible writer on the interests of the working classes, that the essential condition, the accumulation of wealth, is, that it shall be produced in greater abundance than it be consumed; in other words, that labor shall be profitable, and earn more than its maintainence.

This is not now the case, is evident from the fact that numerous articles of necessity and comfort, of which the earth would yield an abundant supply, fall far short of the demand;—whilst acres of productive land; or that which might easily be made so, are lying unimproved, even in the precincts of this goodly city.

The subject is worthy of serious reflection. Common sense demands the speedy application of remedy—and we trust that the ancient and honorable pursuit of man will soon regain its place in the affections of the enterprising and the influential portion of society. We hope the period is at hand, when the love of distant ad-

venture will almost entirely cease; and that the opinion may become prevalent that nothing better need be desired than Virginia can produce. We long for the return of that feeling which once taught men to love the places of their birth—the homesteads of honorable and industrious ancestors—and that it may be esteemed a matter of laudable pride to be able to boast in the language of the old song,

"The place I now hold on this honored estate,
Is the same which my grandfather tilled."

Richmond Complier.

Setting aside Verdicts—The practice of Courts to set aside the verdicts of Juries because they are against evidence, is a palpable usurpation and a gross outrage upon the common sense of the community. If Juries be in fact the Judges of the *facts*, whence comes the authority of the Courts to pronounce their verdicts against the facts? Is it not claiming the right to pass on the facts themselves? Is it not constituting the Court, in every respect the Judge of the fact as well as law? In truth, so long as this usurpation of the rights of the people is allowed, so long the Jury are mere puppets, used by the Courts to cary out their own views. If they find the facts in accordance with the sentiments of the court, it is very well—but the moment that they differ, their verdict is nought, and a new trial is granted—that is a new Jury is selected who may be more pliant and submit their judgement to the dictation of the Court. This is a practice which the people have borne long enough, and will soon be effectually stopped. In truth, the Court have nothing to do with the facts, and the course adopted by many Judges of commenting on the evidence, we deem highly improper—it is not what they are placed on the bench for. We are glad to perceive that Judge Shepley is scrupulously careful to say nothing in his charges, which shall have slightest bearing on the minds of the Jury, in their forming an opinion on the facts—he confines himself strictly to the law—and makes what is so seldom seen, a democrat Judge.—*Bangor Adv.*

MOST ATROCIOUS MURDER. The subjoined account of the enormities of a fiend in human shape, is from the St. Joseph's Telegraph. The narrative will vie with any horrors contained in the 'Terrific Register.'—*New Era.*

On Friday last, Thomas C. Elaby, living at the Three Brothers, on the Apalachichola river, in this county, shot his own son, Wm Alaby, with a musket charged with twenty four buckshot, all of which were lodged in his body and he died immediately.

This is the second murder commited within three months by this fiend in human shape, and we hope the proper authorities will offer such a reward as will ensure the capture of this wood demon.

Elaby, we are informed before he came to this country commited a murder in North Carolina, from whence he fled. the Governor of that state having offered a reward of one thousand dollars for his apprehension; and the atrocities of which he has been guilty, have grown out of this continued fear that every person who approaches him is an officer of Justice.

We subjoin a statement from persons present:—Wm. Elaby the son, had been down to Apalachacola with marketing and employed a man by the name of Martin to assist in rowing the boat—on landing and approaching the house, the old man Elaby came out and hailed them, saying 'd—— your eyes who comes there,' leveling his gun at Martin, who jumped behind his son. Wm. turned to his father and says, 'father what do you mean to do, what has this man done,'—he replied, 'd—— your eyes I will let you know,' and fired at his son who fell and expired immediately. Martin saved his life by flying in the canoe.

The unfortunate son was rolled in a sheet and put in a hole only a foot under ground, and while his bereaved wife and children were wailing over his grave, Elaba cursed them and told them they had no cause to mourn as he would support them. We understand the brother of the deceased has been up and brought away the family.

The Commercial Gazette relates a thrilling incident which occurred on board the steamer President during the severe gale on Wednesday night, on her passage from Providence to New York. One of the upper state rooms was occupied by Miss Clifton, the actress, and her servant—the next one by Mr. Coster, of New York and another gentleman—and the farther one, at the stern of the boat by two respectable young ladies belonging to Abington in this State. Whilst the gale was at its highest pitch the chambermaid was sent by Mr. Coster to the room of Miss Clifton on some errand, but mistaking her room, she knocked at the door of the one occupied by the ladies just referred to, one of whom, Miss Hobart, laboring under the the severe effects of sea-sickness, and frightened by the roaring of the elements, and stil more alarmed by being saluted at such a time by an unknown voice, sprung from her berth in her night clothes, and instead of flying to the door which opened into the saloon, attempted to escape from the window, which is only one foot square! On getting out, she found a projection of about two inches to stand on, beneath and around her were the raging billows of the Sound. If she released her hold, the billows would have formed her winding sheet; but, fortunately, she became sensible of the danger of her situation, and cried piteously for help when one of the gentlemen in the next room fled to the rescue of the sufferer, while the other held her by the hand from his berth, and fortunately she was rescued from her perilious situation, taken over the railing and again conducted to her room.—*Boston Times.*

Americans, read the following from the U. S. Telegraph and thank Heaven that your lives have fallen to you in pleasant places.

"FACTS FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—The population of France may be estimated at about thirty two millions; at least this may hold good for the past year, 1835. Of these seven and a half millions live upon twenty dollars a year; these are persons engaged in factories, &c. and nearly twenty three millions procure food with from five to eight sous (about the same number of cents,) daily. About seven and a half millions of the people do not eat meat or use flour, but live upon barley, rye, buckwheat, *chesnuts*, and a few potatoes, and drink nothing but water. In 1820, one seventh part of all the inhabitants of Paris wer supported by public charity, and one third of the inhabitants who died during the year, died in the hospitals. This is a statement of facts facts relative relative to the condition of the working classes in one of the most enlightened kingdoms of Europe. In Norway, in Sweden, in Denmark, Poland Russia Germany and Hungary—despotic, barbarous, enslaved Hungary—their condition is worse still. There are whole villages in the latter kingdom, that do not contain a soul that can read or write, and there are 12 millions of the inhabitants of the Austrian possessions totally uninstructed; and yet we have noticed European travellers, fresh from their own statistic tables—their annals of shame—of governmental tyranny and social abandonment—criticising our institutions—sneering at our freedom—our Government. How immeasureably superior is our condition! Here all have the means of obtaining an education! and that father in this country is utterly abandoned of every sense of duty, who will not have his son instructed. All our young men read the newspapers of the day—their minds are filled at their leisure hours, with all the intelligence and information that beams from a talanted and well regulated public press. We are in the enjoyment of these great blessings—of liberty and property. We are not serfs of tyrants, glittering in gold; but we may become the slaves of demagogues, disguised in rags."

The following is a sample of the kind things said to the editor of the Boston Post:

"You Green fool—if you dont mind your eye you will get one of the most particular horse-whippings, before election is over, that ever a scamp had, and you can have it now if you will show yourself in State Sreet.

COWHIDE.

Thank you, dear 'Cowhide' we have no desire for any such recreation, and shall, therefore, go into State street as as seldom as possible until after the 14th of November. How is your Marm?

The Old Tories were against their country when she was fighting for independence—their descendents, the federalists, were against their country when she was fighting to maintain her rights in 1812, '13, '14; and the SAME PARTY *have opposed their country in every controversy she has had with a foreign power from that day to this.* No sooner does the possibility of a dispute with a foreign power light up, than the whole whig, alias, federal kennel, start up and howl their denunciations against THEIR OWN COUNTRY! This is their patriotism! Led on by Gales, *an Englishman*, who has received hundreds of thousands of the people's money, and who seems to be the ready tool and *spy* of every foreign agent at Washington, they assail America with the grossest abuse—attempt to thwart the measures of her administration, and deride her power, while the cruel despot, Santa Anna—THE USURPER AND TYRANT OF MEXICO—receives their kind sympathy and warm admiration! This is whiggery of the '36 stamp—the offspring of the toryism of '76. "Like father, like child."—Bost. Stat.

Ben Hamed Ben Marnischal, the '*magician*' who attempted a similar trick here some time ago, made a sad *faux pas* at New York, in endeavoring to produce "the apparition of any person dead or alive." He got through his preliminary tricks with cards, fiddles, rings and oranges, and then began to burn blue lights and prepare for the grand denouement, when the audience began to shout and roar and stamp, and perform all manner of antics, and as the Express says "instead of raising the dead he raised the devil." The audience sprang upon the stage, made quick work of his paraphernelia, and drove the Magician forth into the garden, in *puris naturalibus* like father Adam.—B. Stat.

Preparing for squalls. Queen Christine, like some prudent potentates, is making provision for the possible contingency of her dethronement. She has remitted to her bankers at Paris no less than 2,800,000 francs within the last few months, besides 800,000 francs invested at Amsterdam, and a greater sum than all the above places at London. These revenues accrue from donations to the crown and appendages that belong to it, the annual amount of which was estimated by the Cortez in 1823 at 87 millions of reals.

We are sorry to be compelled to state, that the Anti-Slavery Society was disturbed on Wednesday evening by a riotous assemblage—and that several missiles were thrown into the house, the windows damaged, and the door repeatedly filled with noisy and impudent boys. Gen. Appleton, one of the leading abolitionists was, it is said, very roughly handled, and at last forced to take refuge in a store near by. We are as sincerely opposed to abolitionism, and to the measures of its advocates, as any other man; but we are equally opposed to any attempts to break up their meetings by force and arms. The quickest and best way to put them down, *is to let them alone*—persecute them and you build up their cause; give them rope, leave them alone, and they will soon verify the old saying, by "hanging themselves." The exercise of mob law cannot be justified, under any circumstances, and should be discountenanced by every good citizen.—[Port. Argus.]

Commodore Porter, at the latest dates, was at Malta in exceedingly feeble health, but was supposed to be on the recovery. The duties of his office as *Charge des Affaires* at Constantinople, were discharged by his Secretary.—The Commodore, it is reported has suffered severely from paralysis.

The office of Secretary of War having become vacant, the President has authorized and empowered Benjamin F. Butler to perform the duties of that office until the vacancy shall be otherwise filled.

Unconscionable Charge.—A tailor in Broadway, New York, near John street, recently charged a young gentleman $25 for making a coat, the cloth for which he had bought and paid for.

Mr. Samuel Fowle of Winthrop, Me. was robbed at the Park Theatre, New York, on Tuesday evening last, of his pocket book, containing about $2000 in eastern bills. He was on his way to the South for the purpose of commencing business, and he has thus lost all he was worth.

Heart-rending Brutality.—What can we think of human nature after reading the following police article, which we copy from the New York Express?—

"On Saturday evening a female named Phillips applied for advice to the Police office, under the following circumstances:—She stated that on Friday her husband, Ephraim Phillips, left his residence, No. 41 Clarkson street, and proceeded with her and her children to the Philadelphia steamboat, stating that he was going to take them to Philadelphia. But just as the boat was on the point of starting, he threw a letter into her lap and sprang ashore. The letter stated that he was about to leave her forever, and that he was going to New Orleans,—and concluded with the following kind advice:—'You may go to your infernal papist of a priest and make your confession.' The officers were directed to look after him.

Hon. Samuel Prentiss has been re-elected U. S. Senator from Vermont, for six years from the fourth of March next.

The Fall River Monitor gives an account of a son of the Emerald Isle, who came to that town about eight years ago to work as a day laborer, where he has continued to labor from that time to the present. At no time have his wages exceeded 92 cents per day. He is now about to return "to his own native isle of the ocean," and he carries with him $1500, the earnings of his own industry, during the time and at the price above stated.

DIED.

In Paris, Sabbath morning, Nov. 6th, 1836, Dr. JAMES M. BUCK, son of Moses Buck, Esq. of Sumner, aged 28 years.

Indiscriminate eulogy is a fraud upon the living and a satire on the dead, while a just tribute to departed excellence is a duty to both living and dead. Virtues like those which met in the character of Dr. Buck, should not pass away from among men in silence. He died as he had lived, in the beauty and mildness of a summer's morning, having filled up his short life with usefulness and honor.

Without the aid which wealth supplies, with no marked impulses from a scientific and literary atmosphere around him in the place of his nativity—selfmade and selfsustained, he had sought and successfully sought those moral and intellectual attainments, which commended him to the love, respect, and confidence of all who knew him. There was in him a harmony of character, beautifully analogous to that harmony of sound, in which he so much delighted, and in which he often, with friends who now mourn his loss, indulged. Beloved as a man, esteemed as a citizen, skillful and successful as a physician, he received the merited tribute of commendation from every tongue. Long, long will his acquaintance and friends love to cherish his memory, while their hearts are filled with grief and sorrow for his early departure, at a time when hope seemed to open for him a career of distinguished usefulness and honor.

In Norway, 21st ult. Ruth wife of Stephen Pingree, aged 87. Papers in Mass. and N. H. will please notice.

In Bethel, Mr. Joshua Besse, aged 81. He was among the first settler of this town, and a soldier of the Revolution.

Contents of the Oct. No. of Littell's Museum.

1. Private Correspondence of Lewis 18th.
2. Recent Lives of Cowper.
3. Doeff's recollections of Japan
4. Mr. Sargeant Talford, (Plate.)
5. Sir John Soane, do.
6. Past and Present.
7. Summer Night Thougts.
8. State of discovery and Speculations concerning the Nebulae.
9. Sir John Malcolm's Life of Lord Clive.
10. The Quarley Reviews.
11. A voice from Manchaster, or England, Russia, and Turkey.
12. Literary remains of Hazlitt.
13. Townsend's Miscellanies
14. Recollections of Lundy's Lane.
15. On the justice and expediency of an International Copy-right Law
16. Sir John Elliot.
17. Latrobe's Rambles in Mexico.
18. The Mad dog 19 Steeple hunting. 20 The divine Georgiana, 21 The devils doing in Wirtemburg. 22. The Zoological Gardens. 23. The sea fight. 24. The Jewsaub Club. 25 The man in the moon.—26. A wedding in a French Department. 27. Stray leaves from the diary of a Courtier. 28. Snarleyyow, Chap. 21. 29. Ardent Troughton. 30. A day in the woods, by Thomas Miller 31. Post Mortem recollections of a Medical Lecturer. 32. Martin Riley the Samphire gatherer. 33. The Merchant's Clerk.

JOB WORK,
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS
OFFICE.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
FOSTER'S CABINET MISCELLANY;
Embracing a carefully selected series of the newest Publications on a variety of subjects.
Interesting to all who desire to make themselves acquainted with
THE BEST LITERARY PRODUCTIONS OF THE FIRST WRITERS OF THE DAY.

Published in weekly numbers, 72 pp.—Elegantly printed in a handsome duodecimo form, in a new and clear type, and on good paper.—Price 12½ cents per number, or $5 per annum, in advance.

Although this work is published periodically, in order that the public taste for novelty, may in some measure be accommodated, it may either be procured in numbers, weekly, in volumes, each work complete and distinct in itself, or by subscription by the year—so, that while it unites all the advantages to some readers, of the small outlay at stated periods attendant upon periodical publications, those who may have an objection to take upon themselves the trouble of preserving single numbers have the option of purchasing entire whatever of the series they may think proper, in any manner congenial to their wishes or circumstances.

The work commenced with
ST PETERSBURGH, CONSTANTINOPLE AND NAPOLI DI ROMANI,
BY BARON VON TEITZ.
Which may be had complete, either in numbers, or neatly bound, forming volume one of Foster's Cabinet Miscellany.

It is followed by **A Steam Voyage down the Danube,** with *Sketches of Hungary, Wallachia, Servia, Turkey, &c* by Michael J. Quinn, author of a "visit to Spain," &c. The first part of which has already appeared.

Both these works have been noticed by the reviewers of England with unqualified praise.

The proprietors of this work impressed with the opinion that independently of abstruse and erudite treatises, there is an ample demand, on the part of the reading public, for literary matter of a higher denomination than the new works of fiction, which are at present so prodigally disseminated among them, and for books that shall have a higher aim than the mere amusement and gratification of the idle; he feels assured also that with a moderate degree of care and research, selections may easily be made from among the literature of the day, which shall not be deficient in rational amusement, even when they are serving the nobler purpose of informing the mind, or improving the understanding.—With this opinion and assurance he has been induced to commence the present series, in which he will endeavor to embody subjects worthy of being collected and retained, for the purpose of re-perusal, reflection, or reference, and which may not deteriorate the character of a gentleman's library.

Mr. Constable of Edinburgh, was the first to discover that a signal service might be performed to the world, by embodying, in a cheap and compact form, a series of publications that should have utility as a primary object, but rational amusement in the manner of their conception. By issuing a small portion at a time and in frequent succession, he conceived that he should impel the generality of his readers—not the studious or the literary ones, of course—to keep up with the publication, and not allow their reading to run in arrears. By a well timed and well judged selection of articles it is believed that he accomplished, not only this ostensible object, but a secret and more important one.

Gradually a desire for more solid reading increased in society and that which originally began in the hope of amusement was continued in the wish for information. Useful matter was published at a comparatively cheap rate, it was continually increasing, yet the expense was hardly felt. Encouraged by his success, the enterprising publisher began to insert new matter in his selections, and the public in return rewarded his exertions and expenses by enlarged patronage.

Were Constable's Miscellany current in the United States perhaps the publisher of the present series would not have found it expedient to commence the latter work. But, be it remembered, that in speaking of the cheapness of Constable it is but *relatively*—as compared with the publications in Great Britain generally—which is dearer than that of any part of the world. Constable's Miscellany is published at about half the English rate, but the present work proposes to be at about one third even of Constable.

The object then of Foster's Cabinet Miscellany may be easily explained. It is to introduce to the reading public, a series of works that shall blend entertainment with information—that shall take off the edge of the voracious appetite for *mere fiction*, which has been brought on by too great a profusion of works of that description—that shall gradually form a collection of writings which may be referred to with satisfaction at some future day, or to compare with a more recent writer; that may be an ornament to any private library or collection; and that shall be cheaper than ever has been issued.

The works selected into Foster's Cabinet Miscellany, will be in every range of polite literature. It is intended to suit, as much as possible, every taste, and by an agreeable variety of subjects as well as styles, to keep up a healthy excitement for rational entertainment. Works of great length, of severe and deep investigation, and of the more abstruse sciences will, of course, find no place here. It is of the cheerful, elegant and easy writings of the day, that the selections will be made: always keeping in view, that only substantially good works will be introduced; in order to which the publisher will use every means to satisfy himself, before he commits a work to press.

It is trusted that the Cabinet Miscellany will be a melange of all that is valuable in modern literature; it will assuredly be the medium of introducing works which would hardly find their way to the American public generally, through any other source. It will present them at prices varying from one fourth to one sixth and in some cases even one-eighth of the English cost;—and the execution, it is hoped, will meet with general approval.

NOW PUBLISHING,
FOSTER'S REPRINTS OF
BRITISH PERIODICALS,
Comprising the following Standard Reviews and Magazines:
1. The London Quarterly Review.
2. The Edinburgh Review.
3. The Foreign Quarterly Review.
4. The London and Westminster Review.
5. Blackwood's Magazine.
6. The Metropolitan Magazine.

The extensive circulation of the original editions of these celebrated works have attained in Europe, and the reprints in the United States, sufficiently evinces the estimation in which they are held by the reading public of all countries, and renders comment, with respect to their literary character, uncalled for on the part of the American Publisher. The typographical execution of the Works is quite equal, in every respect, to the English editions, and they are sold on the following Terms:—

REVIEWS.

For the four Reviews per annum,	$8 00
Three of them,	7 00
Two of them,	5 00
One of them,	3 00

MAGAZINES.

For Blackwood's Magazine, per annum,	$5 00
Metropolitan,	4 00
Blackwood and Metropolitan,	8 00

For the four Reviews Blackwood and Metropolitan Magazines, $16 per annum.

☞ Country subscribers should forward a year's subscription in advance, or a city reference.

The July numbers of Blackwood and Metropolitan Magazines, recently published, commenced a volume of each of those works. Blackwood may be had from the beginning of the American series, July, 1835, complete in three vols. and the Metropolitan from January of the present year to July, in 1 vol complete.

THEODORE FOSTER.
Corner of Pine Street and Broadway.

*** Editors of Newspapers giving the above advertisement a few insertions in their columns, will be entitled to either a copy of the Cabinet Miscellany for one year, or some other work to the same amount, at the option of the subscriber—and it is particularly requested, to save expense of postage, that one number only of such papers as may contain either the advertisement or a paragraph relating to the work may be forwarded.

13 T. F.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.
MISS DAY, South Paris (Cape) respectfully informs her friends and customers that she has just received from Portland, her
FALL FASHIONS,
with a variety of fashionable and fancy articles. She invites the ladies to call and examine for themselves.
Wanted—THREE or FOUR YOUNG LADIES as apprentices to the above business.
Sept. 3, 1836. 3m*

Wanted.
12 GIRLS wanted immediately by the subscriber as apprentices to the tailoring business.
JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY.
Norway Village, Oct. 18, 1836. tf11

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN an Execution and will be sold at public vendue on Saturday the third day of December next at ten o'clock A. M. at the Store of Nathaniel Dunmer in Weld, in said county of Oxford, all the right, title, and interest that John Rowley has to the Land and farm on which he now lives in Carthage,—Also, all the right, title, and interest that the said John and Gideon Rowley have to a Saw-Mill and Shingle Mill standing in said Carthage, and the same premises that are now or have previously been occupied by the said John & Gideon Rowley.

PETER AUSTIN, Dept. Sh'ff.
Carthage, Oct 24, 1836. 3w12

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—October 24, 1836.

TAKEN on execution and was previously attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the Store of Martin Edgecomb in Berlin, on Saturday the 26th day of November next, at one o'clock, A. M., all the right, title, and interest which Michael Powers has in and to the farm and buildings where he now lives in Berlin, in said county, unless said execution is previously settled.

3w13] CALEB SPRAGUE. Dept. Sh'ff.

Assignee's Notice.

THE Creditors of Benjamin B. Smith of Newry, in the county of Oxford, Trader, are hereby notified that the said Benjamin did on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1836, assign to the subscribers all his property of every name and nature for the benefit of his several creditors; and that we have taken upon us the trusts; and the creditors have an opportunity to become parties to the assignment any time within three months from the above date

STEPHEN BARTLETT.
ELIJAH POWERS.

A Card.

THE subscriber is happy to improve this opportunity to tender his most grateful acknowledgements to the inhabitants of South Paris and vicinity for their very liberal patronage during his stay in that place—hoping that by unremitting effort and constant attention to customers, he may receive a share of their liberality at his new stand in Norway-Village, formerly occupied by Mr. James Crocket, where he has just received a large and splendid assortment of European and Domestic

DRY GOODS, Groceries and Hard Ware,

which he offers on terms as liberal as can be found in Oxford County

CYRUS THAYER.

P. S. CASH BUYS GOODS for SMALL PROFIT.

The stock which he is now opening comprises in part as follows:

Broadcloths,
Black, Brown, Dahlia, Green, B. Green, Invisible Green, &c.
Cassimeres,
of various grades and qualities from 7s. 6d. to 21s.
Buckskins,
Ribed, Striped, Plaided, Drab, Black, Blue, &c.
Vestings,
Valintia, Plaid, Silk, Figur'd, White, and Marsales, of various grades; Plaid Silk Velvet do.
Silks,
Satin, Sirge, Velvet, Sarsnetts, Florences, Ribbons; Muslins, Laces, Blond and Gauze Veils; Gingham, Cambricks, Merino and Thibet Shawls, Fancy do, Sewing Silk do. HDKFS. of all kinds.
Merinoes,
Fig'd & Plain, of all colours & prices from 4s. to 8s. per yd.
Calicoes,
A large assortment of English, French, and American, of new and fashionable style, from 10 to 40 cents, fast colors, warranted.

Sheeting, Shirting, Gloves, Hosiery, Needles, Pins, and all articles of dry goods usually found in city stores.

Crockery Ware,
CHINA of first quality, Fancy, Printed, and Common, a large and splendid assortment; and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention, usually kept in a variety store, all of which the subscriber is determined to sell very low for cash or in exchange for produce; confident therefore that the stock which he is now opening and the price will give good satisfaction to the community he would once more most respectfully invite them to call, examine, and price his goods.

CYRUS THAYER.
Norway-Village, Oct. 1836 tf 10
☞ SHEETING. good, 12 1-2 cents per yard.

DOCTOR MARSHALL'S
Aromatic, Catarrh & Headache
SNUFF.

THIS Snuff is superior to any thing known, for removing that troublesome disease, the Catarrh, and also a Cold in the Head, and a Headache. It opens and purges all obstructions, strengthens the glands, and gives a healthy action to the parts affected. It is perfectly free from any thing deleterious in its composition—has a pleasant flavor, and its immediate effect, after being used, is agreeable.—*Price. 50 cts, per Bottle.*

DOCT. MARSHALL'S
Vegetable Indian Black PLASTER.

THIS Plaster is unrivalled for curing Scrofulous Swellings, Scurvy Sores, Lame Back, and Fresh Wounds; Pains in the Sides, Hips and Limbs; and seldom fails to give relief in local Rheumatisms. If applied to the side it will cure many of the common Liver Complaints, and if applied to the neck in season, it will cure the Quinsy. The virtues of the Plaster have been witnessed by thousands of the most respectable individuals in the States of Vermont and New York, who have tested its efficacy.—*Price, 25 cts per Box.*

DOCT. BENSON'S
VEGETABLE
JAUNDICE ELIXER.

FOR Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Dysentary, Headache, and all diseases arising from a bad state of the blood

This ELIXER is useful at all seasons of the year, particularly in the Spring, in removing JAUNDICE and Bilious complaints, caused by sudden changes of the atmosphere, colds, &c. which have a direct tendency to produce diseases of the Liver, Lungs, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, &c. It is also calculated to remove the local obstructions of the capillary vessels, and produce a new and healthy action of the whole system, changing the skin in a short time after taking it, from a swarthy, sickly color, to a healthy, beautiful and florid complexion.—*Price, 37½ cts.*

All of the above just received and for Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway Village, Oct. 24, 1836. tf11

New Books.

COMSTOCK'S GEOLOGY—Young Wife's Book—Penny, and People's Magazines—Smith's Class Book of Anatomy, just received at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW.

ALSO, Thomas', People's Comic, & David Crockett's
ALMANACS FOR 1837.
Just rec'd, a new lot of Violin & Bass Viol Strings.

R. R. Robinson,
DEALER IN
W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES,
AND
Country Produce.
Fore Street, opposite Head Central Wharf.

PERSONS desirous of obtaining good bargains will find it an object to call.
Portland, Oct. 11, 1836. 3mis9

Mexico and Texas.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer writes as follows, from Nachadoches, under date of September 2d—

"Let what will be the result of this interferance by the United States, the peace of Texas is effectually broken up for a long period of years. The old cultivators who went there to make cotton and sugar, and in whose name the insurrection began, are now disgusted; their influence has sunk under the overbearing spirit of the adventurers, that have flocked into the country. These, too, are dissatisfied; and many have gone back again. There is no discipline; all is confusion and insubordination. In the meantime the speculators, who expect to derive a great advantage in the end, circulate fine stories about their army, about the cowardice of the Mexicans. I spoke lately with a well informed person, just from Mexico and New Orleans, and he says the Mexicans are making preparations of great magnitude, and that what they are doing is doing well; that they will have a strong naval force in the Gulf, at the beginning of November, when the Texans will have employment enough. It is in his opinion that Mexico, if necessary, would continue to struggle for twenty years, and I verily believe the peace of Texas is utterly broken up for a long period, and that no body will derive any advantage from its possession."

The late Earl of ———, of pompous notoriety and parsimonious celebrity, superintended personally the produce of his diary, and not unfrequently sold the milk to the village children with his own hands. One morning, a pretty little girl presented her penny and pitcher to his lordship for milk. Pleased with the appearance of the child, he patted her on the head and gave her a kiss.

"Now," said he, "my pretty lass, you may tell as long as you live, that you haue been kissed by an earl."

"Ah! but," replied the child, "*you took the penny though.*"

Logic Class—chip of the Old Block.—As a specimen of the past utility of the Logic Class in the University of Edinburgh, an anecdote is current, in which the son of a worthy facetious baronet, whose residence is not five miles from town, acted a part worthy of his descent. He was called up by the worthy professor of the time, and asked the notable question, "Can a man see without eyes?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt answer.

"How, sir?" cried the amazed professor, "can a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you make that out?"

"He can see with *one*, Sir," replied the ready witted youth; and the whole class shouted with delight at the triumph over metaphysics."

Age of Witchcraft Revived.—An inhabitant of the village of Ceonova. on the Peninsula of Hela, near Dantzic, having been a long time in the hands of the regular faculty for the complaint they were unable to cure, called a noted quack, named Kaminski. This fellow, finding his nostrums fail, pretended that the patient was bewitched.

He caused all the poor old women of the place to be collected in the house of the invalid, pointed out one of them as the witch, and commanded her to take off the spell. The poor creature of course, denied the accusation, which she persisted in doing, notwithstanding she received a severe bastinado from the doctor and his patient. It was then determined to put her to the old ordeal by water, and threw her into the sea. Terror induced her to promise to effect a cure; she required a space of 12 hours. This was granted, but at the end she declared it was out of her power to do what was commanded; and consequently, after being again beaten, she was cast into the water. As she struggled hard for her life, she was thrust under by long poles, and even it is said stabbed by Kiminski, and in the end drowned. The perpetrators of this act of barbarism have been arrested and conducted to Dantzic.—*French paper.*

For Sale,

THE FARM formerly owned by the late HEZEKIAH PIKE. It is situated 2½ miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine,—consists of about 175 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two story House—Barn 100 by 30 ft.—2 fifty feet Sheds. A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrafted fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasturage for 50 head of cattle, and it is probably one of the best SHEEP farms in the State. There is also on said farm a *first rate Mill Privilege.*

TERMS,—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or
R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 49

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, *Wool* has been grown on said farm amounting, annually, in value to from $150 to $200.

More New Books.

JUST received and for Sale at the OXFORD BOOK-STORE,

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.
RICHARD OF YORK, or the White Rose of England.
The CREIZE OF THE MIDGE, by the Author of "Tom Cringles Log."
NAVAL OFFICER, by the Author of Peter Simple, &c.
JAPHET IN SEARCH OF A FATHER, by the same.
JACOB FAITHFUL, by the same.
EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.
Young Chemist—Young Botanist—Cabinet of Literature—Guide to thought—History of Poetry—Family Religion—The Teacher—Young Christian—Moral Reformer—Sacred History—Corner Stone—Life of Van Buren—Music in Sheets.

—ALSO—

CHOCOLATE SHELLS, & SPERMACETI

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Oct. 4, 1836. 3w9

BOOKS AT NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

Waldie's Literary Omnibus
Novel and Important Literary Enterprise!!

NOVELS, TALES, BIOGRAPHY, VOYAGES, TRAVELS, REVIEWS, AND THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

IT was one of the great objects of 'Waldie's Library,' "to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door." That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the uttermost parts of our vast continent carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than two fold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than *four cents a week*, and to add as a piquant seasoning to the dish a few columns of shorter literary matter, and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still verge enough for us to aim at offering to an increasing literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so great a favorite, will continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall in the first week of January 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on very superior paper, also *filled with books* of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually *should* fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enliven and enlighten the family circle, and to give it, at an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a mass of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge "the power of concentration can no farther go." No book which appears in Waldie's Quarto Library will be published in the Omnibus, which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

TERMS.—Waldie's Literary Omnibus will be issued every Friday Morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain,

1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c. *and only chargeable with newspaper postage.*

2d. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, notices of books, and information from "the world of letters," of every description.

3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principal events, political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be two dollars to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded *to one address.* To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. The discount on unecurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper absolutely prohibit paying a discount.

On no condition will a copy ever be sent until the payment is received in advance.

As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, and the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the nonfulfilment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Ree's Cyclopedia, for the small sum mentioned above. Address, post paid,

ADAM WALDIE,
46, Carpenter Street, Philadelphia.

☞Editors throughout the Union, and Canada, will confer a favor by giving the above one or more conspicuous insertions, and accepting the work for a year as compensatsion.

***A specimen number, nearly ready, will be forwarded to those who request it, provided such request is free from postage. 12

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public auction at the Store of John Welch, near the New Mills, so called, in the town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, on Saturday the 10th day of December next, at one o'clock P. M. all the right in Equity which WILLIAM B. ABBOTT, or JACOB D. BROWN, either or both, had on the 2d day of March 1836, to redeem the lands and real estate purchased of the Craigie's heirs,—which premises are particularly described in two deeds from Jacob D. Brown to William B. Abbott, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of deeds, Vol. 46, pages 426, 427, 428, 429, & 430, to which Records reference is had for a more particular description; the same being then under mortgage to John Welch for the payment of $10,500.—The said right in equity having been attached on the writ on said 2d day of March last.

JOHN J. PERRY, Dept. Sh'ff.

Oct. 28th, 1836. 12

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the third day of December next, at one o'clock P. M. at the Store of Nathaniel Dummer in Weld in said County of Oxford, all the right, title, and interest that STEPHEN B. RING has to two half Lots of land lying in Weld in said County, the same which was bonded to him by J. Abbot and J. Brown, Esquires, and the same farm on which the said Ring now lives.

PETER AUSTIN, Dept. Sh'ff.

Weld, Oct. 24, 1836. 3w12

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners on the estate of

HENRY WHITE,

late of Mexico in said county, Esq., deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from this date has been allowed to creditors for exhibiting and proving their claims; and that we shall attend for that purpose at the Office of Levi Stowell in Dixfield, on the last Saturdays in January, February, and March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of said days.

LEVI STOWELL, } Com'rs.
ISAAC N. STANLEY, }

Dixfield, Oct. 18, 1836. 3w12

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, situated five miles from the Court House in Paris, containing about one hundred and forty acres of excellent land—well watered, well fenced with good stone wall, and under good cultvation—has an abundant supply of wood—a good house, barn & out buildings all in good repair.

Said farm will be sold at a fair price and on a reasonable credit. ASAPH KITTRDGE.

Paris, Sept. 30, 1836. 8

WANTED,

500 LAMBS PELTS, for which cash and the highest price will be paid by

HUBBARD & HOWE.

Norway-Village, Aug. 29, 1836. tf3

Dissolution.

THE connexion in business between the subscribers is, this day, by mutual consent, dissolved.—The concerns of the company will be settled by Mr. Houghton, who has purchased the whole stock in trade.

JOTHAM GOODNOW,
SAMUEL H. HOUGHTON.

Norway-Village, Aug. 25, 1836.

THE subscriber having purchased the whole stock in trade of the late company of GOODNOW & HOUGHTON, will continue business at the the Old Stand in Norway, and solicits the favors of his friends and the public.—All persons indebted to said Goodnow & Houghton are notified that settlement must be made with the subscriber.

SAMUEL H HOUGHTON.

Norway-Village, Aug. 25th, 1836. 3w2

Bulwer's Novels.

The only Edition published in Numbers to send by Mail.
SIX NUMBERS NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

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More New Books,

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Bager's French Dictionary.
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Bolman's Ferrin's Fables.
Comstock's Mineralogy.
Combe's Phisiology.
Life of MARTIN VAN BUREN, by Wm. W. Holland.
Winchell's Watt's, Pew edition.
Improvement of Society, by Thomas Dick, L. L. D.
Alonzo & Melissa,—Charlotte Temple, &c. &c.
Also Shell Side Combs. nice Ivory Pocket Combs,—FINE GOLD BEADS, Ear Drops, and Breast Pins; Elegant BELT BUCKLES,—Glass Beads, in great variety; Old Windsor, and other first rate SHAVING SOAP.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Sept. 6, 1836. tf4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

CHARLES CHASE,

late of Sumner in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JAMES HERSY, Jr.

Sumner, Oct. 18, 1836. *3w11

☞Notice.

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Paris, Sept. 16, 1836. 6

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Sandwich, October, 1835 tf10

Supplement to the Globe,

Prospectus of the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

FROM the experiment we have made it is ascertained that the patronage of the country will support our annual publication of the proceeding and speeches made in Congress. We therefore propose to prosecute the design and confidently hope to improve and perfect it.

In giving, from week to week, a succinct and clear report of the proceedings of both branches of Congress—a brief and condensed report of the substance of the remarks of each speaker, using the precise words upon the main points touched—the yeas and nays on all important questions, and concluding the volume after the adjournment, with an Index for reference, a great deal was done towards giving an accurate parliamentary history of the proceedings of one of the greatest and ablest representative assemblies in the world; an assembly on the deliberations of which the destinies of the free institutions of this country depend for their maintenance; and, therefore, in some degree, freedom throughout the world. Our original plan extended no further than this epitome of the debates, with the proceedings; but at the last session we added an Appendix, to contain all the fully reported speeches, as prepared by the speakers themselves for publication. This extended the work from a single volume of 342 royal quarto pages, to two volums, making, together, 1184 royal quarto pages. These we have furnished to subscribers at the price of one dollar for each volume, both or either to be furnished, through the mail, as they fall from the press, in sheets, and chargeable only with newspaper postage, varying from a cent to a cent and a half a sheet.

This we hold to be the cheapest work ever published, whether the labor and expanse of getting it up be considered, or the value of it to the present or future generations. The leading men of all parties in every State in the Union concentrate in the speeches of each session of Congress, the mind, the information, and the feelings of every portion of our country. The political history of the country, for the time being, is not only spoken and written out in Congress, at each session, but the designs of every party, or fragment of a party, are developed, and the future tendency of the government itself laid open. Thus, independently of the interest which every man must feel in the real business transacted in Congress, all who would understand any thing of the political career of the government, should be provided with the embodied views of the leading statesmen of all parties, on all subjects, which engages the attention of Congress, and which is tendered to them in this Prospectus.

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Washington City, October 4, 1836. 11

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JOB KASKELL,

Hallowell, Jan. 1, 1836. ep1y23

☞*ONE CENT REWARD!!!!*

ABSCONDED from the subscriber an indented apprentice by the name of DIAMY TURNER. This is to forbid all persons from trusting or harboring her, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting,—and whoever will deliver said apprentice to the subscriber at his house in Livermore, free from cost, shall receive the above reward. ISAAC BRIGGS.

Livermore, Oct. 17, 1836. *3w11

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

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MOURNING Pieces, FAMILY RECORDS,—PAPERS FOR FIRE BOARDS, &c. &c.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 17, 1836. 3w11

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

ON the petition of Hiram Hubbard, Executor of the last will and testament of Russell Hubbard, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of eight hundred & nine dollars and fourteen cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be publ shed in the xford Democrat printedat Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

ON the petition of Benjamin Fifield, Executor of the last will and testament of John H. Frye, late of Fryeburg, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

ON the petition of Josiah Dudley administrator of the estate of Hezekiah Pike, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of three hundred and sixty one dollars, and fifteen cents and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the xford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the eighteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty six

HANNAH STURTEVANT named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Earl P. Sturtevant, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered,

That the said Hannah give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole,* Register.

At a court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

FEARING WILLIS Guardian of Lucia W. Greenwood and Jane F. Greenwood, minor children of Verres Greenwood late of Hebron in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of guardianship of the estate of said minors,

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Joseph G. Cole,* Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ELIAB BISBEE,

late of Sumner in the county of Oxford, deceased by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM H. DRAKE.

Sumner, Oct. 18, 1836. *3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

BENJAH NILES,

late of Turner in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JAMES NILES.

Turner, Oct. 1836. *3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SIMEON BUCKNELL,

late of Hiram, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SIMEON BUCKNELL.

Hiram, Oct. 18, 1836. *3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of administrator de bonis non on the estate of

OLIVER GRISWOLD,

late of Fryeburg, in the county of Oxford, Physician, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WM. P. FESSENDEN.

Portland, Oct. 18, 1836. 3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SARAH GRISWOLD,

late of Fryeburg, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WM. P. FESSENDEN.

Portland, Oct. 18, 1836. 3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOSEPH LOTHROP,

late of Buckfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to H. H. HUTCHINSON.

Buckfield, Oct. 18, 1836. *3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Guardian of the person and estate of SAMUEL BARTLETT of Rumford in said county: all persons are forbid trusting or trading with said Bartlett. AARON GRAHAM.

Rumford, October 19, 1836. *3w11